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TERMS AND PROPORTION.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

[From the Southern Literary Messenger.]

JUDITH BENSAIDU.
A TALE.

[CONTINUED.]

I alone exercised my care over her. The Captain and crew showed so little sympathy, that I, in the fulness of mine, thought them brutally indifferent; as if they considered the drowning of a passenger an event rather to be expected than lamented, and the grief of a lovely sister, a womanish weakness scarcely deserving pity. I have since learned to make allowance for the circumstances, that whilst I had leisure to think incessantly of Judith and her sufferings, they had to busy themselves with their navigation, and felt that the 'poor girl,' as they called her, might be left to the evening and assiduous attentions.

Towards evening Judith could talk with me somewhat freely of her misfortune. 'Oh, my friend,' (said she at one time,) 'how kind it was in God to send you along with us on this fatal voyage. Dear, lost brother! if his departed spirit can look back on the affairs of this world, he must feel comforted to think that so kind a friend was provided for his poor bereaved sister. And my good father! bitter enough will be the day when he shall hear that the best comfort of his old age is buried in the ocean; but still more bitter would it be if it had been left alone and friendless on the waves of a foreign shore.'

Here a gush of feeling interrupted her speech; but she strove for self-command, and was soon calmer again. 'Then lifting her tearful eyes and grief-worn countenance upon me, she continued:—'Mr. Garamé, I accept your offered protection—I accept it gratefully: pardon me that I have not expressed my gratitude and confidence in you sooner. Indeed my feelings have been too strong for utterance. Now I can say that I feel as much as my bruised heart capable of feeling—yes, I do feel that you are truly my friend, and will act towards me the part of a brother. Alas! no one else can show me the kindness of a brother: he that was born my brother, and from my childhood endeared himself to me by innumerable kindnesses, my beloved Eli, is now cold and lifeless at the bottom of the sea. Oh! Jehovah, God of Abraham, teach me resignation! Excuse me, dear friend, I cannot refrain; I am a poor bereaved thing; a weak creature at best, always needing counsel and guidance, and now more than ever, I commit myself to your care; you will indulge my weakness, now that I am stricken, and with my natural infirmity, have to bear a heavy load of sorrow. You will be my guardian, my comfort, and—my brother.'

Having said this, she seemed to feel more at ease, as if she had discharged a portion of her load she fell back on her couch, sobbed a little, and then sank gently to sleep.

As the native vivacity of Judith's feelings made the first tempest of her grief irresistibly violent, so it caused the tempest sooner to spend its force, and to settle down into a comparative calm. Never had I seen such agonizing distress—nay, such frantic desperation of grief, as seized her, when the lightning stroke of bereavement fell so terribly upon her. By the morning of the third day, however, she could take some nourishment, and converse with less frequent spasms of anguish. But the effect on her person of the mental suffering and corporeal exhaustion of the last two days struck a deep impression of sadness upon my heart, whenever I looked at her. Grief had in this short time driven the rosy flush of health from her cheeks, the sparkling radiance from her eyes, the buoyant elasticity from her members, and had left her faded and withered, like a scorched blossom of the desert.

What were my feelings, when I had leisure to reflect that this lovely drooping flower was now under my sole care! And by what a surprising stroke had Divine Providence driven her for shelter to my honor and benevolence! In herself to me the loveliest, she was made by these affecting circumstances, the dearest by far of all earthly beings. My passion, heretofore uncherished in the bud, was thus nourished, expanded, matured, and at the same time refined into the tenderest and most unselfish feeling of fraternal affection. If ever my breast was visited by the pure sentiment and seraphic glow of an angel's love, it was now, when I looked on that countenance, pale with sorrow—remembering how lately it shone with the light of joyous innocence; and comparing its expression then, with its present look, so humbly submissive, yet so keenly sorrowful; so smitten, yet so patient and holy.

On the evening of this day, she began to express regret for the inconvenience and trouble that she would cause me the experience. I replied, that if ever in future life I could look with unalloyed satisfaction on any of my actions, it would be upon that of restoring her to her friends, whatever it might cost me. How feelingly did she look at me, and say—

'The mourner's gratitude will be a poor reward; but the mourner's Heavenly Friend, in whom you have taught me to trust, will not forget such kindness.'

I embraced the occasion to consult her about ulterior movements, after we should have reached the Chesapeake; asking her to tell me without reserve which course would be most agreeable to her; whether I should take her to Rockbridge, until I could prepare to go with her to London; or whether I should take her on straightway to New-York or Boston, and thence home, leaving deficiencies in my outfit to be supplied by the way.

She meditated a little, and then replied that she could not, without scruple, accept my services to any extent that might be necessary; but that there was no necessity of asking me to go all the way to London; that her brother had arranged with a friend of theirs to meet him in Boston, where he had lately settled, and to embark with him there for England; and that she needed, therefore, to ask no more of my kindness than to go with her to Boston, where that friend would release me from further trouble on her account. She added, that as this great extension of my journey would add much to its expense, and none to that which she and her brother would have incurred, that I would not scruple to use their funds—especially as so unexpected and so large, an increase of expenditure might not have been provided for.

'But,' (said she, in conclusion) 'though I would not unnecessarily trouble you to go to London, yet if you ever find occasion to visit that city, I claim that you give me and my friends the opportunity of showing that we remember what it is to deal kindly with a stranger in a foreign land.'

Whatever vague desire I may have entertained to conduct her to a visit to my native valley, I acquiesced without hesitation in the obvious propriety of the course that she suggested. The same reason that governed her choice of this route, made it proper also to proceed without delay from Norfolk to Baltimore by water, and thence to Boston, through Philadelphia and New-York.

CHAPTER VIII.

We entered the Chesapeake after a voyage of five days. In Hampton Roads we met a steamboat on her way from Norfolk to Baltimore. As the day was pleasant, and the water smooth, we determined to transfer ourselves at once to the more speedy and comfortable vehicle, without landing at Norfolk. The boat instantly obeyed our signal, and in a few minutes we were snugly bestowed in our new quarters, and with a mighty pulling and splashing, were being dashed through the waters of the 'Old Dominion,' at the rate of ten miles an hour. The next day we landed at Baltimore, where I asked Judith if her feeble health did not require a day's rest before we proceeded any further. She acknowledged her extreme debility, but thought that she could travel in steamboats, and desired to go on whilst she was able; so we took passage, the same afternoon, and proceeded by way of Frenchtown to Philadelphia. We landed at the Chesnut street wharf the next day at two o'clock, and took a hackney coach to convey us to one of the principal hotels of the city. Judith's weakness was now so great (and to me it was alarming) that she admitted her inability to continue our journey, until her strength was recruited by a day's rest. A day's rest might have been all, if an accident had not prolonged our stay.

The coach had stopped before the door of the hotel, my foot was on the step, and my hands were let go to descend, when a sudden start of the horses, which were frightened by something unusual, threw me violently on the rough stones of the pavement. I sprang up, unconscious of hurt, and ran after the coach, on hearing a scream from Judith. The horses were stopped within ten yards. My feeble companion, with fright depicted on her countenance, inquired, as I helped her out, if I was not badly hurt? 'No, scarcely at all—yes I believe I am a little—Ah! my ankle begins to pain me some—my hip seems to be slightly bruised.'

We were now in the front parlor; before we reached a seat I was writhing and limping badly. She looked anxiously into my face. 'Mr. Garamé, you are seriously hurt.'

There was a degree of animation in her look that I had not seen during the week of her mourning. I seated her on the sofa, intending to go instantly and speak for our rooms; but on turning round, I felt such pangs that I dropped down by her side, but my hand first to my ankle, then to my hip; but intending to quiet her fears, I said:

'Tis true, I am a good deal hurt—oh! ah!—but no bones are broken—I shall soon get over it—oh! ah!'

I could not suppress the interjections, for at every movement of the wounded muscles; a need seemed to shoot through the irritated fibres.

What was my surprise to see Judith, whose languor had for several days made her positively unable to walk, without assistance, now rise from the sofa, go alone to the bar-room, adjoining the parlour, and after speaking to the clerk, and having two servants called, return, and when the clerk came in, request me to order rooms for us. I told him that the young lady was a friend of mine, in deep distress, and that we wanted private chambers in a retired part of the house, with a parlor to ourselves, as the lady's situation did not admit of her mingling with strangers. We were accommodated in every particular. When the servant man came and announced that our rooms were prepared in the second story, I rose, with difficulty, and as usual, offered Judith my

arm. She rose without difficulty and looking into my face with marks of lively concern in her's, exclaimed—

'Oh, Mr. Garamé, you cannot go up the stairs without assistance; do if you please, let this servant call another to assist him in supporting you.'

I accepted the aid of the servant on my wounded side, but persisted in keeping her on the other. Thus we made our way up the stairs, which to my pleasing astonishment Judith mounted, rather giving than receiving support. I wondered and rejoiced at this sudden amendment in my dear charge. From the moment when she saw me writhing with sharp pains, a new vigor was infused into her debilitated frame, new animation was visible in her face, new light beamed from her eyes; and from this moment, while she of fainted with the tenderest care as my nurse, her health and spirits continued to return with a rapidity which was not only surprising, but at first unaccountable, and the more so because my sufferings were a new affliction to her; she sympathized keenly with every twinge of pain that she saw me endure, kept anxious watch for the slightest occasion to serve me, and where she could not relieve, to share the suffering. But this poignant anxiety on my account was doubtless the cause of the happy changes in her own condition; it effectually diverted her mind from the depressing contemplation of her late disaster, gave a new turn to the current of her feelings, started new trains of thought, and put the terrible accident that afflicted her, far back in the series of recent facts and interesting experiences. Had my sufferings been of a more appalling character, they would have aggravated her malady; but they were just sufficient to excite the languishing powers of nature without exhausting them. Thus she soon recovered the elasticity of her mind so far, that she was able in some degree to control her grief by the exercise of reason, and conscience; and this she did, she told me a few days afterwards, that she deemed it ungrateful and rebellious towards God to persist willfully in grieving for any loss that he saw good to inflict upon us. Therefore, although she could not avoid mourning for the loss of her dear brother, she felt in duty bound to reconcile herself as soon as possible to the Divine will, and to subdue a grief which could serve no good end, except so far as it was involuntary, and which would, if willfully indulged, unfit her for the duties of life and the enjoyment of the blessings yet left to her. One end of grief might be, she thought, to exercise us in subduing it; this might be one of the appointed trials of our piety towards our Heavenly Father, a salutary discipline to fit us for serving him in all circumstances, whether of prosperity or adversity. In these rational and devout sentiments I fully concurred with her. But it is time to resume the thread of my narrative.

I was scarcely disposed on the sofa in our parlor, before a surgeon (the most eminent in the city, as I afterwards learned,) was ushered in by a servant, and without preamble or introduction, ordered the servant to 'strip the foot.' Judith hid just finished the operation of pillowing it softly on a stool. As she rose from her reclining posture, she whispered to me that the clerk had sent for the surgeon; then she told the maid in waiting to lead the way to her chamber.

The surgeon, whose abrupt order had surprised and for a moment irritated me, glanced at my ankle, and pronounced it badly sprained; then in the same breath he asked:—

'Have you any other hurt?'

'Yes, on my hip.'

'Strip his hip, servant—quickly.'

He gave it a hasty look and a touch.

'It is only a bruise—rub it with liniment, and apply a flake of raw cotton; put a bread poultice to your ankle.'

'How long shall I be confined, doctor?'

'That will depend on your care, and on circumstances. Do not tread on that foot, drink no stimulants, eat sparingly, and take a Seidlitz powder or two daily. Good day, sir.'

He spoke and was gone.

The next morning after breakfast, he called again—asked just three questions, staid just two minutes, and was off instantly after uttering these words:

'Continue the same applications, till the swelling and soreness abate; nurse your uncle until it is well; a week or more if it is necessary; and if it gets worse send for me. My hat, boy! Your servant, sir.'

I saw him no more; but I did see that he was full of business, and had not need of complaints.

Judith, my sweet nurse, was present when he enjoined on me a week's confinement or more. I saw a little cloud of sadness fall over her countenance; when she heard it. I could easily conjecture why this detention should be unpleasant to her, especially when I remembered what Eli had said about the necessity of a speedy prosecution of her journey; but as to myself, shall I confess it? the prospect of delay foisted a secret joy into my heart in spite of bruised flesh and aching joint. In spite, too, of my biting conscience, which bade me wish for a speedy return of Judith to her friends, whatever delight I might find in her company. But when I looked upon my dear companion, whose eyes of reviving brightness were now directed towards me, how could I help longing for a continuance of our intercourse? But if the desire was itself unconquerable, it did not subdue my conscientious feeling, so as to prevent my acting in accordance with my duty on this occasion. I asked my dear charge what was to be done, now—would she wait until I should be able to travel, or would she write to her Boston friend, that he might come and meet her here? She answered that she ought to write and make known her situation without delay.

'Then, (said she,) having done my duty, I can wait patiently, whether it be the will of Providence that you should carry me on further after your recovery, or that my cousin shall be able to come and release you from the necessity.'

She retired to her room and wrote the letter. When she came with it into the parlor, and rang the bell for a servant to have it carried to the Post-office, the marks of recent tears were upon her face; and when the servant closed the door, on going out with the missive that would probably in a few days bring her a now protector, she turned with drooping head and staggered to a chair. No wonder that she was deeply affected, for the writing of that letter 'renewed the sad remembrance of her fate.' But, on! the weakness of human nature—at least of my human nature;—I—yes even I—so lately the purely disinterested, the simple fraternal lover, now felt the wish that a part of her emotion, even the greater part, might be on account of her approaching separation from myself. How was my love descending from its angelic height, and settling upon the low grounds of human selfishness! In truth, at this moment, when I contemplated the loss of her society, my passion began to be ambitious of conquest and jealous of interference: I coveted all the affection of that dear heart; and any suspicion that it throbbed for others, and chiefly for them, whilst every sight and every thought of her raised the strongest pulsations in my heart, produced in me an irritability and sensitiveness of feeling, new, painful, earthly, and humiliating to think upon. Not only how selfish, but how inconsistent had my love become. It had been produced, nourished and refined, in a great measure, by her various manifestations of a heart, rich in every tender, virtuous and amiable affection; and now full grown and overgrown passion, after being so born and bred, demanded that for its gratification, she should feel a less dutiful affection for others, and that in order to satisfy its cravings, she should make herself less worthy of being loved. Still, however, if I had been sure that love for me was seated on the throne of her heart, I might have allowed other affections to occupy a high but still subordinate place; but whilst the precedency was unsettled, I was jealous of all possible rivals, even filial love was not pleasing in my sight.

Whilst the letter was speeding its way, and we waited for the result, and for my convalescence, other society—happy days they were to me—transcendently happy I may call them, notwithstanding the cloud-shadow that often flitted across their summer brightness. I allude not to corporeal sufferings; for under the balmy care of the sweetest nurse in the world, my bruises were soon mollified, and my wrenched ankle ceased to pain me; yet it was a week before I durst attempt the passage from parlor to bed-chamber, and contrarily, without the help of the servant who attended upon me. But too fleeting seemed the quarter of a moon, which brought my dear companion the answer from her cousin that he would follow in two or three days, and requesting her kind friend to stay with her until he should arrive. 'That kind friend' needed no persuasion to detain him; nor would he have left her one day before necessity required, if he had even had the wings of a dove to fly away.

Meanwhile I saw with delight how Judith's grief yielded daily to sober cheerfulness, and how returning health was continually restoring the vernal bloom to her cheeks, and the starry radiance to her eyes. Though still a deep mourner, she soon began to show occasionally, in placid smiles, the budding promise of new spring-time of the heart. When I saw the first of these renovated smiles illumine once more the beauties of her countenance, what a rushing tide of joy flowed through my heart!

Every day increased my admiration of this extraordinary maiden. I had seen her in the days of her joyous vivacity, drinking the pleasures of bountiful nature from a thousand springs; every sparkling feature and buoyant motion expressing the gaiety of an innocent heart. Then, all in a moment, I had seen her riven with a thunderbolt of misfortune, and hurried into the lowest depth of affliction. And now I saw her rising again to the light of consolation, and walking in the mellow shade of patient resignation and dawning cheerfulness. In this diversity of situation, extreme and intermediate, every feeling of her heart, and every trait of her character, seemed to be developed; and whatever light shades of infirmity might be discerned, such a character of intellectual brightness, moral purity, and unsophisticated amiability of temper, all becomingly set forth with such personal beauty, had never before realized itself to my perception. Whether my fancy contributed to adorn this lovely being or not, the vision to my heart was so perfectly enchanting, that I was rapt (if I may so express myself) without prostration (up to the third heaven of love. Whether others have been so entranced by the sweet passion, I cannot say; probably few—few indeed have been placed in such peculiar circumstances—but this I know, that I could not possibly love a mortal being—no, nor angel—more; my heart was full.

To avoid all expression of my love until Judith should be with her friend, as a delicate regard to her feelings required, became at last impossible. Whilst I abstained from verbal declarations of more than fraternal kindness, tokens of my deeper passion began to steal from me every hour that I spent in her company. If the reader have felt the strong workings of the tender passion, and observed their effects, then the reader knows that there are a hundred signs of love more expressive than words; signs which they whose hearts are tenderly attached, but not yet conclusively affianced, instinctively give and instinctively understand. Many of these are too delicate in their nature, and

pertain too exclusively to the mysteries of the passion, to be intelligible to the uninitiated. Not until one's heart is illuminated by nature's love-torch, can one read the language of love spoken by the eyes—the tender meaning that plays about the lips—the sentiments delicately suggested by certain undesignated postures and inadvertent motions, or by certain tremors, certain touches of the hand—the interesting significance of certain accents, tones and stammerings of the voice, flushing blanchings of the cheek—all expressive; and the more so, because, to be felt by the one party, they must spring undesignedly from the feelings of the other; they are nature's language; and therefore inimitable by the feigning pretender, who, attempting to act without feeling, is almost sure to the exposed the instinctive sagacity of real passion.

Such signs I could no more repress than I could have staid the eruption of a volcano. I detected them springing involuntarily forth in every form and on every occasion. They were understood—that I saw; signs of reciprocity were not wanting; they broke through the guarded modesty of Judith's heart; they could not escape the vigilant sagacity of mine. My satisfaction would have been complete, my joy unbounded, had these auspicious tokens come alone. But they came attended with others of such sinister omen, as to baffle my judgment, and becloud my hope. Tokens of pain attached themselves to the tokens of her love. When she appeared to apprehend in me the symptoms of more than a brother's love, nature speaking back from her heart flashed through every avenue of expression, told me that my love was both pleasant and painful to her soul. Whenever something in my voice and manner indicated the ardor of my feelings, the tremulous joy that sprang forth in her tell-tale countenance, was in a moment suffused by a twinge of anguish, as I have seen on a rainy day, the blooming meadow of my native vale, when the flashing beam of sunlight that disclosed its flowery beauties was suddenly extinguished again by the shadow of the rain-cloud.

A remarkable instance of the kind took place on the fifth morning after the letter had been sent. We had just finished our private breakfast, and Judith was asking if my ankle were not in a painful position on the stool, where I still kept it during most of the day, when a servant brought up a newspaper with the landlord's compliments and suggestions, that we might find something in it particularly interesting to ourselves. On glancing over the columns, I found an article taken from a Norfolk paper, and headed 'Affecting Incident at Sea.' I soon discovered that it was our captain's account of poor Eli's fate and of Judith's fall and rescue. He had done full justice to my agency in the affair, but stated as a fact, a conjecture of his own that Judith and I (but only the initials were given) betrothed in marriage.

Judith perceiving my agitation, asked with great concern whether I had found any bad news.

'Nothing new to us—it is the captain's story of our misfortune. You will have to read for yourself. One of the circumstances mentioned by the captain is a mistake, you may pardon that as all the rest is correct.'

She took the paper with a trembling hand, and retired into her room, which, like mine, half-suppressed sobs, then she was silent during a few moments; then as if moved by a sudden impulse, she started up with the exclamation—

'My preserver! and I know it not; I might have gone home without knowing my chief obligation to him!'

She was hastened towards to open door, but stopped where I could see that she was still reading. Soon she again returned to her seat, where I could not see her and sat in profound silence for a quarter of an hour.

It may be readily supposed Judith was not sensible of the part that I had acted in rescuing her from the sea (if indeed she could remember that she fell into it) and that she was not likely to be informed, unless I had told her myself, which my sense of delicacy forbade, though I was not displeased that she should learn it in such time and way as she did. Nor was I sorry for the mistake about our betrothal because it might obviate disagreeable remarks about our secluded intimacy in this hotel: and, moreover, it might assist me in judging how the idea of such a revelation would affect her. But it placed her in a very embarrassing situation, impelled as she was by gratitude to rush in and make her acknowledgments, yet restrained by the fear that I might give the wrong interpretation to the warm expression of her feelings.

Finally, she again rose from her seat and came into the parlor, slowly and stealthily, hanging down her head as if alarmed. My heart palpitated and I felt confused, not knowing how I should receive her; so I seemed not to be aware of her approach, and kept my eyes on the floor, as if engaged in meditation. She stood a minute at the end of the sofa, opposite to that which I occupied, with my lame foot on the stool. I looked up towards her at last; she had her eyes fixed on me with a look of indescribable tenderness and sadness. Her eyes were mine, and the mutual glance of feeling—because her; she put her handkerchief to her face with both hands, and dropped her head on the sofa, exclaiming, 'Oh, my preserver! and I know it not!'

'Thank God, my dear Judith that I was able to preserve so precious a life.'

She recovered, after a few moments, sufficiently to say—'I can never compensate you, my friend; but I am not sorry to be under obligation to such a benefactor—one more than a common friend—a brother who risked his own life to save mine—yes, a kind, good brother—alas!

see for themselves; depending that it will
of the Trusters and Preceptor to render the
in both agreeable and profitable.

BY THE BOSTON BOARD.

STATE OF MAINE.
IN SENATE, March 18, 1844.
THE Joint Select Committee on Slavery
has referred the petition of Robert
and others, and twenty-five other peti-
tioners, the names of one thousand nine
and ninety-seven, with

IN SENATE, March 18, 1840.

One class of the petitions propose the passage of a law to secure to every human being in his State, a trial by jury in all cases where his or her liberty is in question. The object of the petitioners is to secure a trial by jury, to those persons who may be claimed in this State as runaway slaves. The constitution of the United States, provides that no person held to service or labor in one State under the laws thereof, escaping into another, shall, in consequence of any law or regulation therein, be discharged from such service or labor; but shall be delivered upon claim of the party to whom such service or labor may be due. In accordance with this provision of the Constitution, the Act of Congress of February 12, 1793, provides, that when any person held to labor in one State, shall escape into any other State, the person to whom such labor or service may be due, or his

received men with the same spirit with which they would receive an attempt to compel them to be temperate, to observe the Sabbath, or to be religious. We fully believe that there are many warm hearted christians in the southern States, who stand ready to exert their efforts and influence in behalf of any measures which in their opinion, will promote emancipation. Your committee are of opinion, that situated in the midst of evil, and knowing the feelings of the slave holders, and the most official means of operating upon them, their opinions as to the most effectual mode of doing good is entitled to consideration—that the only way of breaking slavery is to make the slaveholder feel that his co-operation is necessary to the only of our race. We believe that the Congress of the United States, in its wisdom, has a tendency to keep the people of the South from a full knowledge of the feelings of the slave, and to give them the opportunity of

ON THE SMALL POX.
*To the Citizens of Boston & State
of Massachusetts.*

**To the Citizens of Boston & State
of Massachusetts.**

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

WOULD inform the friends of the **THOMSONIAN SYSTEM** of Medicine, and all others who prefer the health restoring remedies used in this practice, to the late depleting minerals of the old, that he continues to receive patients at his

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THE NEW WORLD.

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Gents. Kid and Buckskin Gloves a prime assortment. Also
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SHERIFF'S SALE.
OXFORD, SS.
PURSUANT to warrants to me directed by Alanson Melan, Esq. Treasurer of the County of Oxford, I am, during me to collect the sums assessed in the County, say for the years 1831, 1832, 1833, 1834, 1835, 1836, 1837, 1838, 1839, 1840, 1841, 1842, 1843, 1844, 1845, 1846, 1847, 1848, 1849, 1850, 1851, 1852, 1853, 1854, 1855, 1856, 1857, 1858, 1859, 1860, 1861, 1862, 1863, 1864, 1865, 1866, 1867, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872, 1873, 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877, 1878, 1879, 1880, 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887, 1888, 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 250

assessed in said County, (when the tax was assessed) not taxable by the Assessors of any town or plantation, which county unpaid as follows:

[illegible]

Name and description,	No. of Lots,	No. of Acres,	Value,	County and town tax,	School district tax, No. 13	Total,
John Bearce,	149	25	80	75		76
Sam Keen,	146	40	60	95		95

Unless said taxes with necessary intervening charges are paid to me on or before the fifteenth day of August next, at one o'clock P. M. I shall then proceed to sell at Public Vendue, at Jesse Bradford's store, in said Turner, so much of said land as will discharge said taxes and necessary charges.

OREN WHITMAN, Collector of taxes for 1839.
Turner April 15th 1840. 3w36

PUBLIC notice is hereby given, that so much of the undementioned land in the town of Waterford, be-

Names of proprietors.	to a lot.	acres.	value to owner.	own and county.	valued for taxes.	valued for mortgage.	total.
Unknown	3	160	1 50	\$3 65	60	\$1 23	
Wally farm,							
Benj. Kumball's	5	1 15	37	90	80	1 70	
heirs,							

W. C. Warner	12 14	23	45	121		121
W. C. Warner	12 12	16	11	25	19	44
W. C. Warner	11 13	80	12	29	23	57
W. C. Warner	12 3	100	75	184		184
W. C. Warner		50	50	123		123

BROADCLOTHS CASSIMERES
and

Silk, Silk Satin, Marseilles white,
Buff and figured Vestings.
SILKS FOR DRESSES.
A prime assortment of English, French and American mourning and selected Prints from 7 cents to 37 1-2 cents.

White Flanne, Ribbons, Fancy, Flag Hdkts, &c.

One case of **Brush Hats**, also **Cloth Caps** of various and the most recent fashions.

All of which will be sold as cheap for Cash, country produce

tax for the years 1834, 1835, 1836, 1837, 1838 and 1839, on the following described townships or tracts of land situated in said County, (when the tax was assessed) not taxable by the Assessors of any town or plantation, which amounts unpaid are as follows:

do	do	1837,	3 75
do	do	18-8,	3 75

[illegible]

ON the petition of MARY RICHARDSON administratrix of the estate of William Richardson, late of Remond in said County deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts which he owed at

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge of said Court.
Copy, August - Levi Snowell, Register.

SIMEON HOWARD.

NOTICE is hereby given public notice to all concerned that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the Estate of

JONATHAN MERRILL,

late of Livermore, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment of the same.

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